THE

South-Carolina Gazette.

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Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Saturday, JANUARY 18, to Saturday, JANUARY 25. 1734 5.

The Tranſlation of a LETTER *from Count* Tarlo, *Palatine of Lublin, to Count* Poniatowski, *who ſurrendered Priſoner at Dantzick, and afterwards joined the Army of the Elector of Saxony.*

SIR,

I Have received your Letter, and I thank you very kindly for the Eſteem and Affection you expreſs in my Favour. I have attentively conſidered what you wrote to me on the Subject of the deplorable State of our Country, in order to diſcover whether the Counſels you give me be compatible with my Conſcience.

You acknowledge how delicate and nice a thing is Conſcience, how religouſly attached to all its Obligations. I have voluntarily ſworn not to give my Voice for the Election of a King born a Foreigner; I have engaged myſelf not to own any ſuch Prince; I have before God's own Altar taken him to be a Witneſs of it: Good Reaſons determined me ſo to do, without any perſonal or particular Intereſt. Can I then, without Guilt, violate ſo holy an Engagement? Should I not, in that Caſe, reproach myſelf with eternal Infamy? But, ſuppoſe I ſhould ſtand excuſable before Men, ſhould I be innocent before God? Would it be poſſible to ſupport myſelf under the Remorſe of ſo oppreſſed a Conſcience?

The Situation in which you find yourſelf, is very different from mine: You have been forced to ſwear contradictorily to the Oath which you had firſt taken; I know you are conſtrained to this Retraction; therefore, I dare tell you, that I think that new Oath no Obligation upon you, before God or Man: For, being delivered into the Hands of your Enemies, you were not in a Condition to reſiſt them. Free, as I am, from all ſuch Reſtraints, diſengaged and unbyaſſed to all Prejudices, I verily perſuade myſelf, that Force only could have brought you into ſuch Meaſures: I will never believe the Noble Heart you offered to God in your firſt Oath, could be capable of belying itſelf! I ſhould rather have thought it would have ſunk under its Burden! Nay, the Reſtriction you labour under appears viſible enough in many Places of your Letter; particularly, in the Inſtance where you endeavour to diſſuade me from my Duty: You ſay the Duke of Saxony's Party is the ſtrongeſt: Suppoſe it to be ſo, is it therefore a neceſſary Conſequence to believe it the *juſteſt* Side? You add, that it is formidable: What then? Force never appeared to me a proper Argument to convince Men of the Truth. Your Example, Sir, inſtructs me, that this Force, this Power you boaſt of, is the Inſtrument of Captivity, of which you feel the Effects. I proteſt, Sir, that I regard the Oath I have taken, to be of that Importance, that the Pope himſelf could hardly abſolve me from it, without the Conſent of the Republick reunited; and you may aſſure yourſelf, that no Menaces, no Reaſons of State, nor any particular Conſideration, can ever alter my Diſpoſition. That your utmoſt Endeavour might not be wanting, to ſeduce me to the Saxon Party, you ſay, that if I come into it, my Example will be followed by the reſt of the Nobility, and thereby the tottering Republick be enabled to ſupport itſelf. But I cannot be of this Opinion; only that I agree with you in general, that we need but to ſubmit to the Yoke to pacify the preſent Troubles: Peace may always be had by making ſuch Sacrifices; but do you think that Liberty, and our Country's Cauſe, will be ſo eaſily obtained? To be plain with you, I'll tell you how I judge of your Advice: It ſeems to me as if a Man, ſeeing a ſick Friend uneaſy, and not in a Condition to ſupport himſelf in the violent Sallies of his Diſtemper, ſhould make him a kind Offer of running him through the Body, to put him quite out of his Pain. As your Party is accuſtomed to give ſuch Stabs, I am the leſs ſurprized that your Advice ſhould carry with it ſuch horrid Marks of Deſpair. Heaven has hitherto ſhielded me from the Stroke, and I ſtill flatter myſelf with having the Continuance of the ſame Protection. Notwithſtanding, when I reflect upon the Circumſtances in which you are involved, bending under the Load of your Burden, groaning with the

the Miſchiefs that have befallen you, I call to mind with great Grief your former Firmneſs and Conſtancy, which was ſo much the Pleaſure and Admiration of our Friends and Countrymen.

As to King STANISLAUS, I will never act unworthy the Affection I have for him, or do any thing inconſiſtent with the Duty I owe him, as the King I have choſen to be my Maſter. It is not for the ſake of his Reigning that I have attached myſelf to him, but in hopes that thereby the Republick will recover the peaceable Uſage of its Rights and Liberties. I am ignorant of this Prince's Intentions; but I believe them good, by the Knowledge I have of his Character. Has not this Prince appeared in your Eye poſſeſſed of all the noble Qualities that muſt render him incapable of doing Wrong to his Native Country? Do you think a *King of Poland* out of a Condition of making his Nation happy, becauſe he has not the Means of oppreſſing it? It is, in my Opinion, the Republick's good Fortune to make Choice of a Prince who has a natural Fondneſs for the Country, and is reſolved to ſupport thoſe Rights which the Invaders endeavour to deſtroy: Right which ought to be maintained by the Sacrifice of our Lives and Eſtates!

(*The Remainder in our next.*)

CHARLESTOWN, *Jan.* 25.

By being too nice in the Choice of the little Pieces ſent me by my Correſpondents to be printed, I had almoſt diſcouraged them from writing to me any more For the Time to come, and that my Paper may become ſtill more generally agreeable, I have reſolved not to regard my own Humour ſo much in what I print; and thereupon I give my Readers the two following Letters.

SIR,

YOU gave us in your laſt a melancholy Account of Human Life, in the Meditation upon that Subject The gloomy and ſplenetick Part of your Readers like it much; but as for me, I do not love to ſee the dark Side of Things; and beſides, I do not think ſuch Reflections upon Life altogether juſt. The World is a very good World, and if we behave our ſelves well, we ſhall doubtleſs do very well in it. I never thought even *Job* in the right, when he repin'd that the Days of a Man are *few* and *full of Trouble*; for certainly both the Things cannot be together juſt Cauſes of Complaint; if our Days are full of Trouble, the fewer of 'em the better. But as for the Author of the Meditation above-mentioned, beſides what he ſays in common with *Job*, he ſeems to complain in ſeveral reſpects very weakly, and without the leaſt ſhadow of Reaſon; in particular, That he cannot be alive now, and Ten Years ago, and Ten Years hence, at the ſame time: With very little Variation, as you ſhall ſee, his elegant Expreſſions will ſerve for a Child who laments that he cannot eat his Cake and have his Cake.

All the few days we live are full of Vanity; and our choiceſt Pleaſures ſprinkled with bitterneſs:

All the few Cakes we have are puffed up with Yeaſt; and the niceſt Gingerbread is ſpotted with Flyſhits!

The time that's paſt is vaniſh'd like a dream; and that which is to come is not yet at all:

The Cakes that we have eaten are no more to be ſeen; and thoſe which are to come are not yet baked.

The preſent we are in ſtays but for a moment, and then flies away, and returns no more:

The preſent mouthful is chewed but a little while, and then is ſwallowed down, and comes up no more.

Already we are dead to the years we have liv'd; and ſhall never live them over again:

Already we have digeſted the Cakes we have eaten, and ſhall never eat them over again.

But the longer we live, the ſhorter is our life; and in the end we become a little lump of clay:

And the more we eat, the leſs is the Piece remaining; and in the end the whole will become Sir-reverence.

O vain and miſerable world! how ſadly true is all this ſtory!

O vain and miſerable Cake-ſhop! *&c.*

Away with all ſuch inſignificant Meditations. I am for taking *Solomon's* Advice, *eating bread with joy, and drinking Wine with a merry Heart.* Let us rejoyce and bleſs God, that we are neither Oyſters, Hogs, nor Dray-Horſes; and not ſtand repining that He has not made us Angels; leſt we be found unworthy of that ſhare of Happineſs He has thought fit to allow us. *I am yours*, &c. S. M.

SIR,

SEEING a very melancholy *Piece in your Paper of laſt Week, asking your Pardon, I think we have enough of that Humour in the World already, without your Addition; I have therefore written the following few Lines in order to palliate it And as that may be very acceptable to ſome of your Readers, this may to ſome others, if you think fit to give it a Place in your next.* I am, Yours, &c.

J. Anonymous.

Moſt happy are we, the ſons of men, above all other creatures, who are born to behold the glorious rays of the ſun, and to enjoy the pleaſant fruits of the earth.

With what pleaſure did our parents firſt receive us, firſt to hear us cry, then to ſee us ſmile, and afterwards to behold us growing up and thriving in the world.

By their good examples and a virtuous education, they put us in the right path to happineſs, as all good parents do;

Then we, by making a right uſe of that ſhare of reaſon with which God hath endued us, ſpend our days in gaining and enjoying the bleſſing of life, which are innumerable.

If we meet with croſſes and diſappointments, they are but as ſowr ſauce to the ſweet meats we enjoy, and the one hath not a right reliſh without the other

As time paſſes away, it carries our paſt pains with it, and returns no more; and the longer we live the fewer misfortunes we have to go through.

If death takes us off in the heighth of our proſperity, it takes us from the pains which may enſue

And a great bleſſing attends old age, for by that we are naturally wean'd from the pleaſures of youth, and a more ſolid pleaſure takes place, The thoughts of our having ſo far eſcaped all the hazards that attend mankind, and a contemplation on all our former good actions.

And if we have done all the good we could, we have done all that we ought, and death is no terror to a good man.

And after we are far declined, with hearty praiſes and thanks we recommend our ſoul to God the eternal Being from whom we received it.

Then comes the grave, and the ſweet ſleep of death, pleaſant as a bed to a weary traveller after a long journey.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, Charleſtown,

Entred inwards.

Ship Speedwell, James Colquhoun from Glaſgow.
—— Suſannah Nicholas Luce from Boſton.
—— Weſtbury, Matthew Cuſſens from Jamaica.
Snow Jerviswood, Thomas Bailie from Iſle of May.
Sloop Elizabeth, Benj Monroe from St Auguſtine.

Entred out

Ship Iſaac & Samuel, Samuel Lance for London.
—— Jolliff's Adventure, Thomas Spurrier for Poole.
—— Speedwell, James Colquhoun for Portugal.
Snow Eagle, John Proberts for Boſton
—— Hannah, James Killpatrick for Portugal.
Brigt. Dorothy, Wm. Douglaſs for London.
Sloop Lark, John Argent for Bermudas.

Clear'd for Departure.

Ship Adventure, Wm. Williams to Lizbon.
—— Queen Carolina, Henry Timberlake to Winyaw.
—— George, John Howel to London.
—— Antegua Merchant, John Chiſhire to Briſtoll.
—— Greyhound, Edward Halden to Briſtoll.
—— Renclow, Samuel Ball to Topſham.
—— Glaſgow, William Warden to Dover.

EXPORTED from this PLACE ſince *Nov.* 1, 1734.
Rice 18011 Barrels, & 658 Baggs. Pitch 3416.
Tar 1466. Turpentine 638. Whereof 7127 Barrels of Rice, and 626 Bags for FOREIGN MARKETS.

PRICES of the following GOODS.

Rice per Hund	53 s. 6 d.	Middl. ——	4 l. 10 s.
Pitch per Barrel	45 s.	White ——	6 l.
Tar per Bar.	35 s.	Milk Bisket ——	10 l.
Turpentine per C.	15 s.	Ship Bread ——	3 l. 10 s.
Indian Corn per B.	12 s. 6 d.	Salt per Bushel	12 s. 6 d
Skins per Pound	19 s.	Wine per Pipe	80 to 90 l.
Staves no Demand.		Barbad. Rum per Hogsh	15 s.
Flower per Hund.	3 l.	Melasses per Hogsh.	10 s.
Brown Bread	3 l. 10 s.		

RUn away from his Excellency the Governor about 14 Days ago, a young Negro Wench about 14 or 15 Years of Age, very black of Colour, a flattish Face, had on a Negro cloth Gown dyed yellowish, & a white handkerchief about her head, her name *Phillis*: Whoever brings her to the Governor's House, shall be rewarded as the Law directs, and whoever harbours or conceals her shall be prosecuted.

Laurence Withers in *Broadstreet* Perwig-maker gives notice, that he has lately received from England a large Quantity of fine English gray Hairs, of all sorts, being the best for colour and quality that England can produce. Gentlemen may be furnished by him with such Wigs as they want, made after the newest fashions, at very reasonable rates.

For LONDON directly

THE Snow LAKE, (a Prince Sailor) *John Pharour* Master, will sail, Wind and Weather permitting, in Ten Days from the Date: For Freight of fine Goods, or Passage, treat with the said Master on board his Vessel at *Elliot*'s Wharf, or with Mssrs. YEOMANS & ESCOTT.

To be Sold

AT Messrs. JOHN & ALEX. RIGG, Merchants, at their Store, choice bottled CLARET, imported in the Ship *Speedwell* from *Glasgow*. The said Ship will sail in three weeks for *Lisbon*: Any Gentleman that has a mind for Fraight, may treat with *Alex. Nesbett* in *Charlestown*.

To be Sold

THE Northermost half of a very good Tract of Land at *Winyaw*, lying upon *Sampit River*, within Ten Miles of *George Town* by water and 8 by land: it has plenty of the best Pine for sawing, and a pretty deal of Lightwood; but the principal part is fit for Rice, Corn, Pease, &c. Whoever has a mind to purchase may apply to the Rev *Josiah Smith* at Charlestown.

To be Lett the Tenement which the abovesaid *Smith* now lives in, belonging to Mr. *Isaac Holmes* Merchant.

Whereas James Tomson **and** Peter Oliver of *Charlestown* Butchers, have been in Partnership for some considerable time, and now think proper to settle their accompts, these are to desire all persons that are indebted to the said *Tomson* & *Comp* to pay their respective Debts on or before the 10th Day of *March* next ensuing, or they will be sued without further notice by *Charles Pinckney* Esq;

To be Sold on the first Tuesday in *February* next at the Plantation (late of *Jos. Law* deceased) whereon Mrs. *Elizabeth Parrock* now lives, a parcel of choice Negroes, houshold stuf, Cattle, Seed-rice, Corn & several other things, for ready money, or credit for one year giving security if required.

Went a-drift about 4 weeks since from Rebellion Road, a flat bottom cypress Canoe, with a bolt & chain in her head, about 20 feet long, her head very much rising, steers with a rudder, and has been painted red. Likewise stolen or stray'd about a twelve month ago, from off the Land belonging formerly to *Fr. Yonge* Esq; near Ashley Ferry a small Bay Horse, marked HA in one Letter on the left shoulder, and has a very little head, was bought of *Jacob Bonneau*: Whoever brings the said Canoe or the said Horse to *Robert Brewton* in Charlestown, shall receive 5 *l.* reward for either.

To be Sold

A Plantation called *Hampstead*, distant from *Charlestown* five Miles, with a good Dwelling-House and all other Conveniencies, fit for the Reception of any Family, a large Garden, well paled in with an Avenue of Orange Trees therein, as also an Orchard, consisting of Quince, Apple, Peach and Nectarine Trees, the whole Plantation under good and sufficient Cedar Post and Rail Fence: Any Person inclinable to purchase the same may treat with Mr. JOHN CHEVILLET, at the said Plantation, or with Mr. FR. YONGE in *Charlestown*.

ON Tuesday the 28th Inst. in the Court-room will be acted the second time a TRAGEDY called, *The Orphan*, or *the unhappy Marriage*. Tickets to be had at Mr. *Shepherd's*, at 40 s. each.

To be Sold

A Tract of Land, containing 500 Acres, scituate on *John's* Island, about 4 hours from Town, being very good for Rice and Corn, and part of it extraordinary good Pasturage. Any person inclin'd to buy the said Tract, may know the terms by the Printer hereof, or treat with *William Spencer*.

To be Sold

A Plantation on *Wando Neck*, 12 Miles from *Charles-Town*, containing 620 Acres of Land, with a Brick Dwelling-house and several Out-houses, a good Garden, Eleven Orange-Trees that bear, and 100 young ones; also a Stock of Cattle, Horses, Sheep, a Pettiauger, and Plantation Tools: If any person has a mind to purchase the said Plantation, may treat with Mr. *John Daniel*, or GEO: LOGAN.

Strayd from Charlestown about a Month since Mr. Secretary HAMMERTON's little black Pad, he has a Star on his Forehead, and is marked on the near Buttock WD in one Letter; (suppos'd to be about Mr. *Doning's* Plantation) Whoever secures him, or gives intelligence of him that he may be had again, shall be well rewarded.

JUst imported from *Madeira* in the Ship *Susannah*, Capt *Pringle*, and to be sold by ROBERT PRINGLE, a choice Parcel of MADEIRA WINES.

To be Sold

A Plantation 200 Acres of Land, scituate in the Parish of *Christ-Church* near *Hobkaw*, with a good Dwelling-house in a manner new and well finish'd, with Cellars, Barn, Outhouses &c also a Brick Lime Kiln, healthy and pleasantly seated on two navigable Creeks, great part good corn Land, & about 15 or 20 Acres of Rice Land, which may be drowned and perpetually planted, about 100 Acres of it is clear. Also 400 Acres of Land, scituate on *Port Royal Island* on the great River, about 8 miles from *Beaufort* reputed very good Land, and has not yet been settled. Likewise 1200 Acres on the *Okitee Creek*, 12 miles to the Southward of the said 400 Acres, run out on the King's Warrants, and for which there is a Grant. Any person inclin'd to buy the whole or part, may treat with the Owner.

JACOB BOND.

Whereas C. Lowndes proposes settling at *Winyaw*, therefore to sell his Lands in *Goose Creek* 22 miles from Town, either by land or water, viz. 500 Acres where he lives, 190 of which is fine Swamp, plenty of Cypress, & choice Rice land, a great part of the rest good corn land; 60 Acres lately fallen but never planted, and 200 Acres newly fenced in, ready to plant, with a good Dwelling house, 5 Fire places in it, a good kitchin, new-boarded Negro-houses to hold 50 Negroes, a large new cypress barn 60 feet long, and many other good conveniencies, either with or without Stock, provisions & Plantation utensiles, and 500 Acres joyning to *J. Kindlich Esq*; One third of the Payment down, the other 2 thirds in Jan next if required.

NB. Necessity, not choice makes him settle, therefore hopes the generous Purchaser will not take the Advantage.

The said *Lowndes* wants to hire 3 or 4 pair of Sawyers, which if he likes, will imploy as long as can agree, and give good security, and pay every month

This is to give Notice that on the first *Tuesday* in *February* next, will be run for at the Bowling Green House, a handsome Saddle and Bridle of *Twenty Pounds* Value, by any four Horses, Mares or Geldings, each Horse &c. to carry Ten Stone weight, and white Men to ride, to run one Mile one Heat, and to start at 2 of the Clock in the afternoon precisely. The Horses that are to run to be enter'd the *Saturday* before the Race, and the entrance Money to be paid to Mrs. *Jane Eldridge*.

N. B. All Persons who design either to run, or see the Diversion, are desired not to bring any Dogs with them, in order to avoid Accidents that may happen, by their Interrupting the Sport, and Indangering the Riders.